THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 1974 *Wednesday, April,* 9, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, Miss Foote again met a most flattering reception, as *Letitia Hardy*, in *The Belle's Stratagem*, and *Variella*, in the Farce of *The Weathercock.* The scenery in the Melo-drama of *The Dumb Savoyard*, was much applauded, particularly a view of the Stone Salt Mountain Work, as now exhibiting in Regent Street.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Merchant's Wedding*, was performed at this house last night, after which, for the second time, *Tuckitomba; or, the Obi Sorceress.* The beautiful scenery of this piece is sadly thrown away on the most miserable dialogue and story imaginable—The piece was coldly received.

So many novelties are produced for the holiday folks, at Easter, that we must content ourselves with a brief summary of the productions at the Minor houses, having yesterday detailed, at length, the efforts of the two principal Theatres, which, like the Pantomimes, betray evident symptoms of decay in the art of constructing Melo-dramas. Among the Minor Theatres, the Surrey is certainly entitled to take the lead, as approximating nearer to the legitimate drama than any of the others; we must, however, confess that the present production is a departure from ordinary rules, combining Tragedy, Comedy, Opera, and Ballet, and occupying upwards of four hours in the representation, it is entitled *The Talisman; or, the Genii of the Elements*, and abounds in that species of the marvellous in which the Surrey-side people so much delight. This piece has been got up with great splendour and and lavish expenditure; the Theatre has also been tastefully and elegantly re-decorated, and well deserves the liberal patronage it is at present in possession of.

AT Astley's they have produceda grand spectacle entitled *The Death of The Race Horse; or the North Steamer*, in which a real Stag Hunt a real Steam-Boat, a real Mail Coach, and various other realities were really done with wonderful effect, particularly the sea-sickness on board the steamer, which was played so completely to the life that it had a most awkward effect on a lady near us. They have also invaded "The Majesty that doth hedge a King"! and a very dignified personage is made to represent our beloved Monarch at a Review. The pit and

galleries seemed determined to pay his mock Majesty the same honours as if his own "grac'd person," had been present, the cry of "Hats off" "Stand up" became universal, and his Majesty's representative received right royally the expressions of loyalty so plentifully showered upon him by his lieges.

SADLER'S WELLS produced a Caledonian Melo-drama of considerable interest, which, aided by the wonderful performance of Blackmore on the rope, and the graceful dancing of Mrs. Searle, left the holiday people nothing to wish.

The Masquerade, at the Argyll Rooms, this evening is expected to be particularly brilliant: a very numerous attendance is anticipated.

A Rowland for an Oliver.—One night during the Assizes last week, a female performer at the Lancaster theatre was singing the popular song of 'Buy a Broom,' when an attorney interrupted her by bawling out, 'what's the price?' 'Six and eightpence,' retorted the singer, with much spirit and good humour.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!—About two I pop in to see Mr Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagation is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. Tuesday—I loiter about the Quadrant—generally drop in at my old friend *Alexander Lee's* Music Warehouse—think it very superb—find him busy composing a new Opera. Wednesday I wander through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—At 3 I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. Friday—I drop into the *Cosmorama*, where the conflagation is really alarming, and where one can enjoy shade and sunshine, and the beauties of varigated Scenery, with the utmost delight—love rural views—change 1st. of May, but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of A

Bold Stroke for a Wife.

Colonel Feignwell, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Sir Philip Modelove.....Mr BLANCHARD,
Obadiah Prim, (*with a Song*) Mr FAWCETT,
Freeman, Mr BAKER, Simon Pure, Mr MEADOWS,
Perriwinkle, Mr W. FARREN,
Sackbut, Mr EVANS, Tradelove, Mr BARTLEY,
Ann Lovely, Miss CHESTER,
Mrs Prim, Mrs DAVENPORT, Betty, Mrs DALY.

After which, will be produced, (3rd time, a New Melo-drama, called

TUCKITOMBA;

Or, the Obi Sorceress.

The Overture and Music Composed and Selected by Mr Kearns.
The Scenery by Mr. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve,
Mr. Roy, and Mr. Roberts.—The Action by Mr. Farley.

Edwards, (*a Planter*) Mr DIDDEAR,
Johnny, *his Son*, Miss FANNY MARSHALL, Fletcher, Mr EVANS
Goliah Fletcher, Mr KEELEY,
Cudjoe and Quaco, Mr HENRY, and Mr TURNOUR,
Tuckitomba, Mr O. SMITH,
Chickati, (*a dumb Negro*), Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,
Samson, Mr T. BLANCHARD, Nick Dragon, Mr POWER,
Simon Small thread, Mr BLANCHARD,
Kelson and Ben Buntline, Mr J. ISAACS and Mr FULLER,
Obi Negroes, Messrs, Austin, Collet, &c. &c.
Pirates, Messrs. Crompton, Caulfield, Franklin, Goodson, Tett, &c.
Esther, (*the Obi Sorceress*), Mrs VINING,
Clara, Miss GOWARD, Mrs. Edwards, Miss HENRY,
Quamina and Quasheba, (*Negro Girls*) Mrs BROWN & Mrs DALY.
Negresses, Meeds, Appleton, Fenwick, Fortesque, Perry, &c

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1—Edwards's Plantation, House, Grounds, Store Houses Negro Huts, and Mills, on a winding River, leading to the Sea.—*Grieve.* Interior of the Island, with the Sea in the distant.—*T. Grieve.* 3.—Romantic Cave, the Habitation of the Obi Sorceress. *Roberts.* 4—Sea Shore and Rocks, by Moonlight, The Pirate Ship at Anchor in the distance. 5.—The Cave and distant Hills, Illuminated by the Moon. 6.—Rocky Pass leading to the Sea.—*W. Grieve.* 7.—Main Deck of the Pirate Ship, The Sturdy Beggar. 8.—Pass of the Island, near the Sea Shore—*T. Grieve.* 9, Plantation Ground, near Edwards's Estate.—*Grieve.*

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Farce of

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Selborne.... Mr HOOPER, Alfred Highflyer.....Mr JONES,
Fixture, Mr SHERWIN, Gamekeeper, Mr G. SMITH.
Mrs Selborne, Miss A. TREE, Mrs Fixture, Mrs ORGER,
Maria Darlington, Miss FOOTE.

After which, the Farce of

Of Age To-morrow.

Baron Willinghurst, Mr HARLEY, Baron Pifleberg, Mr RUSSELL.
Maria, Miss FOOTE.

To which will be added, (3rd time) a new Afterpiece, called

The Dumb Savoyard,

And His Monkey.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, (*a State Prisoner*) Mr YOUNGE,
Florin, (*his Infant Son*) Miss LANE,
Herr Vatchvell, (*an old Soldier, Keeper of the Prison*) MrBROWNE,
Sturmwald, (*Keeper of the Ferry at Ober Wesel*) Mr WEBSTER,
Piponetto, (*the Dumb Savoyard*) Mrs BARRYMORE,
Marmazette, (*his Monkey*) Master WIELAND,

Rapinstein, } *Chiefs of the Mountain Band,* { Mr HOWELL,
Fiercenfold, } { Mr BARNES,
Rifleslaff, } { Mr BARTLETT

Leopoldstadt, (*Captain of the Guard*) Mr YARNOLD,
The Band—Messrs. Hope, Brady, Brown, Gregory, Smith, &c.
Teresa Vanopa, (*Hostess of the Black Eagle*) Mrs C. JONES,
Celestina, Countess Maldicini, Mrs W. WEST,
Principle Dancers—Mr and Mrs Noble, *Dancing Villagers*—Misses Ryal, Zerbini, Macdonald, Chikini.

NEW SCENERY.

The Town of Ober Wesel on the Rhine.—*Stanfield.* The Passage of the Rhine, Represented by a Series of Panoramic Views: The passage Boat passing by Caub and the Tfalz, by Sunset, The Town of Nollingen, by Moonlight, finally arriving at The Foot of the Ghreenfels, with Stupendous Pass and Waterfalls.—*Stanfield.* Fortress and Shaft of the Salt Mine.—*Andrews.* Interior of the Salt Mine.—*Marinari.* Romantic Landscape.—*Andrews.* The Waterfalls at Sunrise.

To conclude with the Opera of

Der Freischutz.

Caspar, Mr BEDFORD, Adolph, Mr COOKE, Kilian, Mr RUSSELL,
Linda, Mrs GEESIN, Rose, Miss A. TREE.